The fleeting glimpse

The seed becomes a shoot,
the shoot matures - grows to a tree,
the tree reveals both leaf and bud,
the bud will blossom, then,
through beauty's pride
will bear rich fruit - the apple bright
whose worth is more
in that it holds the seed -
so with the world of mind
where self is orchard grove
but self is granted but a fleeting glimpse
both of the fruit and of the bloom
and from this glance can only hope
convey such thoughts to other minds.
But when it catches sight
of its reflective powers
the mind's in-turned insight
unfolds seconds into hours,
grand subjective worth
sometimes exceeds the earth.
All know this flash of clarity
- i call this vision -
this is yours to keep
a private thing
- a fleeting glimpse of apple bloom
- a shared beauty in a world of gloom.